Little Iohn and the four Beggers,

A new Merry Song of Robin Hood and little John,

Shewing how *Little John* went a Begging, and how he fought with four Beggers, and what a prize he got of the four Beggers.

The tune is, Robin Hood and the begger

ALL you that delight to spend some time
with a hey down down a down down
A merry Song for to sing,
Unto me draw nér and you shall hear
how little John went a begging.

As Robin Hood walked the Forrest along
with a hey,&c.
And all his Yeomandrie,
Sayes Robin some of you must a begging go
and little John it must be thée.

Sayes John if I must a begging go,
with a hey,&c.
I will have a palmers wéed,
With a staff and a Coat and bags of all sort
the better then I shall spéed.

Come give me now a bag for my bread,
with a hey,&c.
And another for my chéese
And one for a peny when as I get any,
that nothing I may léese.

Now little John he is a begging gone,
with a hey.
Seeking for some relief,
But of all the Beggers he met on the way,
little John he was the chief,

But as he was walking himself alone
with a hey,&c.
Four beggers he chanced to spy,
Some deaf and some blind & some came behind
sayes John heres brave company.

Good morrow said John my brethren dear
with a hey,&c
Good fortune I had you to sée,
Which way do you go pray let me know
for I want some company,

O what is here to do thén said little John
with a hey.
Why rings all these bells said he.
What dog is a hanging come let us be ganging
that we the truth may sée,

Here is no dog a hanging then one of them said
with a hey.&c
Good fellow we tell unto thée,
But here is one dead will give us thése brave
and it may be one single peny.

We have brethren in London another he said
with a hey,&c:
So have we in Coventry
In Barwick and Dover and all the world over
but nere a crookt carrel like thée

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Therefore stand thee back thou crooked carle with a hey.
And take that knock on the crown.
Nay said little John I'le not yet be gone
for a bout will I have with you round,

Now have at you all then said little John, with a hey,
If you be so full of your blows,
Fight on all four and nere give o're,
whether you be friends or foes

John nipped the dumb and made him to rise with a hey!
And the blind that could not see.
And he that a Cripple had been seven years
he made them run faster then he,

And flinging them all against the wall, with a hey.
With many a sturdie bang
At made John sing to hear the gold ring
whil he again the walls cryed twang

Then he got out of the beggers Cloak with a hey.
Three hundred pound in gold
Our Fortune had I then said little John
such a good sight to behold

But what found he in a beggers bag with a hey
But three hundred pound and three
If I drink water while this doth last
then an ill death may I dye

And my begging trade I now will give o'er with a hey, &c.
My fortune hath been so good,
Therefore I'le not stay but I will away
to the Forrest of merry Sherwood.

But when to the Forrest of Sherwood he came with a hey
he quickly there did see,
His Master good bold Robin Hood
and all his company,

What news what news then said Robin Hood with a hey.
Come little John tell unto me,
How hast thou sped with thy beggers trade
for that I fain would see,

No news but good then said little John with a hey,
With begging full well I have sped
Six hundred and three I have here for thee
in silver and gold so red

Then Robin Hood took little John by y hand, with a hey,
And danced about the Oak tree,
If we drink water while this doth last
then an ill death may we die.

So to conclude my merry new Song, with a hey.
All you that delight it to sing
'Tis of Robin Hood that Archer good
and how little John went a begging

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